# SUNSHINE AND SHADOW OF ONE THANKSGIVING DAY IN A BIG CITY.

## SALVATION ARMY SPREADS JOY.

Turkey, with Cranberry Sauce and All the Fixings, for All Who Came.

Fourteenth Street Headquarters Filled All Day With Big and Little Folks.

Every One in the Crowd of Hungry Persons Made to Feel That He Was a Guest.

MUSIC AND KIND WORDS, TOO.

All the Soldiers Helped to Wait on Tables, or Told Their Guests of the Way to a Better

The Salvation Army lads and lassies had preparing for Thanksgiving for erted the most extreme pessimist.

preenth street. In the centre of the snow-white cloth, and everything was onie guests, and not objects of

At the start, providing the dinner ap-

. It seemed to poor old Raphael Spekilo that it was the dreariest day of the year for him when he was arrested yesterday The Rescue Band in Chinatown Spread a norning for no more grievous offence than playing his wheezy old organ in the streets. set it was only the dark hour that comes before the bright dawn, for when he was arraigned before Magistrate Crane, in the Lorkville Court, he was not only discharged and sent on his way rejoicing, with permission to grind his organ until he had gathered enough pennies to buy his Thanksgiving dinner, but the policeman who arrested him was not with a stern who arrested him was not degraded. But it was only the dark hour that comes



Remarkable Thanksgiving Gathering of the Decker Clans at Their Staten Island Home.

The home of Mrs. Henry Decker, on Morning Star road, Graniteville, S. I., was a happy one yesterday when the venerable old lady sat down, with her great-greatgrandchildren, to eat Thanksgiving dinner said grace and of the army in waters.
Ined the tables and five generations of that old family

Feast for All Who Cared to Come and Partake.

The Band's spacious quarters were crowdwas plying his calling and the handle
sorgan in the neighborhood of Park
sorgan in the neighborhood of Park
he and Sixty-eighth street long before
lock in the morning. The well-to-do
lets of that vicinity, intent on their
culoyment, found nothing in his music
thankful for. They seriously object
thankful for. They seriously object
thankful for. They seriously object
of it, and when Policeman Thomas
and, of the East Sixty-seventh Street
Sing came along they complained to
his Chinese neighborhood were seated as

## FIVE GENERATIONS DINE. MARIA BARBERI'S SAD DAY. GLOOM AT THEIR FEAST. BABY'S DEATH, FINAL WOE. One Thousand of the Little Newspaper

Power to Take Her Thoughts Away from Her Peril.

auxious to make herself agreeable. Just of a cable car.
before noon she went to her cell, and when Late Wednesday afternoon Julius watched this

Thanksgiving Dinners Had No Cable Car Accident Made One Sick, Penniless, Sobbing, Poor Chair Vacant at the Greenberg Family Table.

mind, and could not find relief in the thinking of little nine-year-old Julius, a the hungry looking man who brought it. outemplation of turkey and sweet pota-les. few hours before full of joyful antreipation of the big dinner his mother was prepar-But Maria is a tractable prisoner, always ing, now lying dead and mangled, victus

Tony Wawra Told His Pitiful Story to the Coroner.

### DID THE BOYS EAT? WELL!

Merchants Stuffed Themselves at

The Deckers are long of life, and are DINNERS IN ALL OF THE PRISONS. NINE-YEAR-OLD JULIUS WAS KILLED STARVATION THE HARD OUTLOOK. 700 pounds of turkey, 200 loaves of bread,

of the pastimes of this remarkable and there was other must. At tight magic lainters views were added.

The same story of jay was to be found at many other places in New York. Among the was lainter at the was made and the was laintered to the pastimes of the pastimes of the duling room doors and the many other places in New York. Among at many other places in New York. Among of these jord in occasions, and after all many other places in New York. Among the places in New York, and the places in New York. Among the places in New York, and the places in New York. Among the places in New York, and the places in New York. Among the places in New York, and the places in New York, and the places in New York, and the places in New York. Among the places in New York, and the places in

whether "cranberry sauce was bettern stuffin".

The dinner at Thanksgiving and Christmas each year is provided by William Waidorf Astor. Mrs. Astor, before her death, made the request that a dinner aiways be given the bors on these days, and her lusgiven the boys on these days, and her hus-band sees that her wish is faithfully carried he was

There are now 160 regular lodgers in the home, but they were privileged vesterday to invite all their boy friends.

### BIG DINNER FOR A CENT, but feel-Even Weary Waggles Found Much to Be ing con-

Thankful For on the Day of Thanksgiving.

Weary Waggles was not forgotten yes- women were terday. When he and his companions imagined or could not attach themselves to some charit-able turkey and craaberry sauce enterprise they turned thankfully to the St. Andrew's coffee stands.

These useful institutions did a rushing against business all over the East Side and in mybad feel Brooklyn yesterday. No applicant who had ings, until I was as much in his pocket as a solltary copper obliged to give up. My cent was turned away hungry. At most disease bailled the best doctors. of the stands the bill of fare embraced "I was nervous, hysterical; my head

## WOE AT FIRST, JOY AT LAST.

Thanksgiving the Day When Help Came to Ones Who Needed It.

The Journal's Story, "His Pound of Flesh," Brought Pounds of Turkey to the Healeys.

Readers Gave Money to the Poverty-Stricken Family, Who Were to Have Been Dispossessed.

JOY NOW IN THEIR TENEMENT HOME.

So Thankful Were They That Willingly Would They Have Given Half Their Gifts to a Poor Beggar Who Asked

The hardship of Mrs. Mary Healey and her little ones through the persecutions of a Shylock produced the joyful result of a

### AN OPEN LETTER.

'A boy is peculiarly constructed," said WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS 10 AMERICAN WOMEN.

Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition

After the Birth of Her Child. "I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I

did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound has done "cranberry sauce was better'n for me, and its vinced that half of the ailments of

coffee, hot and well sweetened; soup, seasoned and savory; baked beans as they are baked in Boston, besides other articles of diet equally satisfactory to a hungey man, obtainable at the uniform price of 1 cent cach. Set instituted for They extraorded adoption of the Basilton, sergond Billion, will be filled the part of the Basilton, sergond Billion, will be filled the part of the Basilton, sergond Billion, will be filled the part of the Basilton of the stands and of the Basilton of the Stands and strong the College and adverty hand became as they see that the part of the Basilton of the Stands and strong the College and adverty hand became as they see that the part of the Basilton of the Stands and strong the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the college and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the college and adverty hand became as they see that the college and adverty hand became as they see that the college and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that the College and adverty hand became as they see that they are adverted to the college and adverted and adverted

Sergeant Dillon to send him to some charitable institution, where he could find shelter and food for himself and child Belskell's story was pitiful. Nine months ago he lost his position, and since that time, although he has sought faith-

Several weeks ago he resolved to go into the country and see whether he could not obtain some manner of work. Taking his little son with him, and leaving his wife at their home. No. 322 East Seventy-third street, he set forth. Two weeks ago he learned that his wife had left that address, whither he did not know, taking what little furniture there

He continued in his vain search for work. From town to town he and his child travelled, depending upon the charity and hospitality of those on the road to care for them. He arrived at Bayonne, N. J., Wednesday night, and failed to find work there. He left at an early hour yesterday morning and tramped to Jersey City, where he managed to get ferriage

He arrived here at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and started on his walk to the Park, where he had determined, if possible, to find some sheltered nook where he and his child might spend the night. He wandered around all day, unutil 6 o'clock last night, by which time a heavy fog had settled over the city and a delazing rain was falling.

Fearing that his child, whose slippers were a most worn away, and who had a severe cold, might become still more ill. and possibly die, Belskell decided to apply to the police, After he had told his story, Sergeant Dillon took father and child into the captain's room, where he fed them. When

at last they had eaten their fill and were starting for the East Sixty-seventh street Police Station, Sergeant Dillon, with

the remark, "You need it more than I," pressed some money into their hands.